



Ivon Reed Curtis

November 24, 1955 - November 18, 2018

IVON REED CURTIS--God Has Called Home Another One of His Flock; Reed made his short trip to heaven on Sunday, November 18, 2018. "Reed" was his middle name but chose to be known by that his whole life. Anyone who called him by his first name, Ivon, was someone who did not know him well. Please take a moment and share a fond memory or kind expression of sympathy for Reed's family at www.andersonbethany.com.

Reed was born in Roswell, NM, on November 24, 1955, to Ivon J and Billy Christine Clements Curtis. Reed grew up to love the outdoors. He enjoyed hunting, hiking, skiing, camping, and was a certified scuba diver. He also was a very skilled gymnast, able to do continuous backflips, to the amazing of most.

Reed was a graduate of Goddard High School in 1973, attended New Mexico State University for a semester, then joined the Navy and served as a torpedo man aboard the submarine, USS Sculpin, and then served his final obligation in the Naval Reserve. Reed was a member of the Disabled American Veterans. He never married and lived his remaining years in Roswell.

Survivors: Reed is survived by his sisters: Sharon Perry of Tularosa, NM, and Patricia Popovich of Jacksonville, AR; brother, Larry Curtis of Roswell, NM; three nieces; and seven great-nieces and nephews.

Preceded: Reed was preceded in death by his father, Ivon J. Curtis; and mother, Billy Christine Clements Curtis.

Service: A graveside Memorial Service will be held at a later date in Mayhill,

NM, where his remains will be placed next to his mother and father.
Reed's tribute was lovingly written in his honor by his family.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ivon Reed Curtis*


December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



Rebekah
Calloway

“ *Reed's mother and my mother were sisters. His father and my father were brothers. We shared maternal and paternal grandparents. So I spent time with Reed. I love Reed. My favorite memory that I share with Reed, is in Mayhill, New Mexico playing at the creek, we were both exploring to see what we could find. Reed won the "seek and find" honor for the day. Because he excitedly shouted for me, "Becky, hurry, come look!" When I got to the creek bank where Reed was bent over staring in fascination, I saw a snake swallowing a frog, back legs first, where the frog had appeared to try to jump into the creek to escape the snakes jaws. The snake had appeared to strike just in time to snatch the frog by his back legs and start slowly swallowing the frog whole and alive, all the while the frog was croaking so loudly he could be heard croaking long before my eyes beheld this vision that had my double cousin Reed so excited to be witnessing. The last time I saw Reed was 2006. I will always remember the best of him. His heart of gold. I will continue working diligently in the mental health field for my cousin Reed and others that cannot trust their own thoughts to do no harm. I love 💙 you Reed.*
Rebekah Annette Curtis

Rebekah Calloway - December 01, 2018 at 09:56 AM


Rebekah
Calloway

“ *Rebekah Calloway lit a candle in memory of
Ivon Reed Curtis*



Rebekah Calloway - December 01, 2018 at 08:58 AM

SP

“ *My dear Sweet Little Brother, I remember the evening you were
born on Thanksgiving, your first step and you riding your rocking
horse you received for Christmas, so cute!
Also as a young man saying you wanted to take care of me and
times you did. You also took good care of Mom when so sick . You
were so Sweet and caring. Still have a robes you helped Elzy pick
out for my Christmas one year.
Love you ,
Big Sister*

Sharon Y. Perry - November 29, 2018 at 01:51 PM